



THE NORTH SHORE COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

BULLETIN

Spring - Summer 1978



Spellbound kindergartners listen attentively while seniors introduce the finer points of dissection.



THE NORTH SHORE COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

BULLETIN

Winnetka, Illinois

Spring - Summer 1978

Simone Valvo Retires



Simone Valvo

Not all roads to teaching are well-mapped. And the route that Simone Valvo took wasn't marked for teaching at all.

Mme. Valvo, who retires this Spring after 31 years at The North Shore Country Day School, began her career in education only after some urging from Headmaster Perry Dunlap Smith. It was at his instigation that she accepted the challenge of teaching, adding it to her role as wife and mother.

But her story really begins on her family estate near Calais in the French province d'Artois. She had a charmed childhood in a household of two families, her father's and her uncle's, combining eleven children on the gracious 18th century estate, built by an illustrious ancestor, the younger brother of Louis XVI. The agricultural tranquility of the land was broken twice in her lifetime when the property was confiscated by the German army for use as headquarters in both World Wars.

Education began at home with private tutoring for the Artois

children. Mme. Valvo went on to boarding school in Paris and then to an English finishing school in Belgium, where, in a cosmopolitan environment, she met students from many European and American countries. An extended business trip brought her father and family to Chicago where her father admonished the children, "Don't make a lot of friends or get involved because one day we will return to France." But when it was time for the family to return, Simone had met and would marry her future husband and so she stayed here to begin a new life.

Within a few years, Dr. Karla Landau, a friend who taught German and French at North Shore, told her of the School's need of a French teacher. She had never been inside an American school and teaching had never occurred to her. It was Perry Dunlap Smith, sensing her compassion and warmth, and recognizing the strengths of her background, who convinced her to give teaching a try. Mme. Valvo remembers proudly the warm com-

pliment he paid her years later when visiting the school in his retirement he said, "You see, I was right; I knew teaching would be your forte."

It was a hard beginning but Mme. Valvo found the students kind and understanding and remembers, "I liked them immediately." One student particularly sensitive to the new teacher was Muffy Gebhard Miner ('48) who heads the list of two generations of students taught by Mme. Valvo: Muffy and daughter Nancy ('75), Mary Pick Hines ('49) and Bill and Anne; Marjorie Sinek Bransfield ('50) and Miller ('80); Don-Michael Bird ('48) and Mary Beth ('73) and Michael ('75); Anne Edgren Schnering ('59) and Jim Schnering ('58) and Caroline ('77). One of her greatest joys was having Betsy Perkins Hill, one of her best pupils, return to teach at North Shore for three years.

Students in those early days were well-prepared, structured, and serious in class, Mme. Valvo claims, and it was a very happy time. Not so easy were the 1960's with student rebellion against rules and society. But reflecting on those days she learned that "no matter how difficult a young person is or how long it takes, if you try hard, like him and understand him, you can reach him."

Today's students she describes as wonderful, sensitive people but who tend to be soft, with little self-discipline. "Our job is to help strengthen their inner resources for academic work. Through work on structure and emphasis on the academic we can be most helpful to our students."

Throughout the years she has worked with all sorts of teachers, younger and older, and remarks, "I have listened to them, watched them, observed and learned from them, and I hope maybe they have learned from me." She believes that new teachers who are willing to learn and who like students should always be given a second chance. She adds, "I have worked under four headmasters whom I loved and respected even though we did not always see eye to eye. We all have one thing in common and that is our caring for the children. Doug

Macdonald gives you responsibility and he trusts your judgment. And in his administration you can develop and become your own person."

Students at North Shore know Mme. Valvo through twenty-one years as junior girls' homeroom teacher and the last ten as senior girls' homeroom teacher. A strong supporter of the homeroom system, she recognizes it as an important part of the school and an excellent vehicle for bringing children together where they learn to respect one another and to work together.

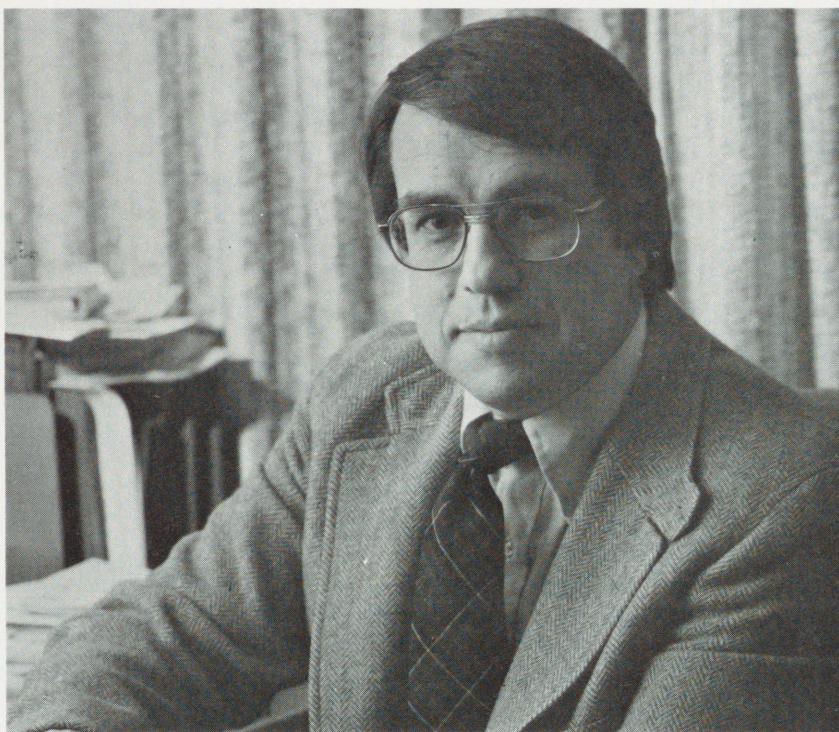
She has been a vital member of the faculty throughout the years, contributing her efforts as Head of the Foreign Language Department, Chairman of the Morning Ex Committee, Chairman of the Dance Series and as a member of the Curriculum Committee.

Reflecting on her career, Mme. Valvo has found it a most rewarding experience in spite of problems and headaches. Her philosophy of teaching can be summed up: "Use a firm hand and structure with lots of compassion and love."

Looking forward to retirement, she will live a little slower pace with her five grandchildren filling the void left by the many young people at school. "The first year will be a period of interim with some tutoring at North Shore. And I may visit my family in France."

"We have a good school, a strong faculty, good leadership with interested parents, a dedicated Board of Directors and Woman's Board. I really believe in the School."

Hundreds of students have benefitted from Simone Valvo's caring, nurturing, understanding, her high standards, her humor and warmth, and have recognized her dignity and her respect for students. There is no unit of measure, no calorie, no voltage, no meter to tally and say, "This is Madame's work." Instead, the students who knew her in class and in activities are the beneficiaries of her talents and love. North Shore is grateful to her for the 31 years. Madame, may your retirement be rewarding. Please visit often. Au revoir.



To Find a Life

by Douglas C. Macdonald,
Headmaster

Remember the old **Saturday Evening Post** stories? Every one seemed to end in some positive and illuminating way that left you with a warm glow and the feeling that maybe your life could be like that too. Whether the theme was true love, growing up, overcoming life's obstacles, facing the supreme danger, or some complex mixture of all of them, you could count on the ending. Somewhere in the last eight paragraphs of the story would come a glorious epiphany, a revelation of the meaning of life, a vision of what it meant to be human and alive in that world, and a sense of clarity, purpose and hope about the future. Never would life be the same again. Never would the main character, usually the receiver of the epiphany, fear football, man-eating sharks, hard work, combat, true love, or self-awareness. Never again would he/she be paralyzed by self-doubt, depression, existential angst, obesity, or cold hands. Somehow life had been transformed, made numinous, and if there wasn't a sunrise or sunset hovering somewhere in the background of the story, you had the sense that there ought to be.

The stories made this epiphany so real and such an event that you longed to have one like it, and found yourself assuming that "growing up" meant achieving that same kind of permanent insight and courage, all in a rush and as a kind of serendipitous gift, not something you did or made, but something that happened to you because it was "time". The thing was a little like a vaccination. Although the story ended within a paragraph or two of the epiphany, (after all there wasn't much more to say), you knew that as the hero/heroine lived on through life, he/she would never again feel fear deeply, never again be paralyzed by doubt and despair, and never again lose faith in him/herself. Luckily, the magazine folded before I could be completely infected by this view of the world and of growing up, but I read enough of those stories into my college days to feel a certain yearning for the simplicity and beauty of that vision.

They left one with a feeling of being cheated. Somehow life wasn't like that no matter how much we wished that it might be. Growing up was something I realized I had done after the fact, looking back and realizing I had aches that were new to me, responsibilities that were old, and fantasies that I had to admit for what they were in life, growing up was something you realized you had done only after the doing of it was long past and accustomed habit. As far as always having insight and never feeling fear, I haven't passed that point yet and don't know anyone else, outside the stories, who has either. So the visions that those stories, and countless like them since on TV, have left us with are bankrupt, empty; they lack strength.

At this point you might wonder where I'm going, what this all has to do with the school, and whether in addition to my habitual kick at TV, I'm now taking on the entire mass media industry and the world of popular fiction. I hope not. What I really want to talk about is having a vision. If these popular stories don't suffice to give our lives meaning, if they are not our myths, the stories that carry our souls, that excite and uplift us and give us identity and direction, then how will we and our children find our own epiphanies, our own visions that give us our sense of identity and being human? And what are the rituals and the places that can help us find our visions, discover our own myths?

We have lost in our culture, or given them up, the self-conscious rites of passage, of initiation, that made up for earlier cultures the movement from one stage of life to another, and that gave the person moving through life his sense of mission and meaning. Some of us still observe these rites in our individual religions, but somehow this part of our lives is compartmentalized and does not show in our everyday way of being. The newly bar-mitzvahed boy may feel different inside himself, but at school he is still who he was; he has not been transformed and goes about his life in the same way and under the same rules and expectations.

Even the emergence into adulthood in our culture is blurred in this same way, so that the pieces that might signal accepting an adult role are staggered out over such a long time that the individual remains a child/adult over at least ten years of his/her life. Onset of puberty is earlier and earlier; true self-sufficiency, economic and emotional, comes later and later. Marriage is delayed or avoided, people go to school longer and longer, men and women in their twenties still receive financial support from their parents; yet at the other end children are taking adult risks earlier and earlier, the power of affluence and choice, the freedom from structures that bind and prohibit, the availability of self-destructive alternatives. A child of sixteen may have many of the privileges and experiences once thought reserved to adults, driving, considerable money to spend, liquor, drugs, sex, freedom of movement and plenty of free time, and yet not be self-sufficient, self-determining, and independent for another ten years. This is not the place to talk about what is good or bad in all this, or to propose a new way of life. Rather the point is that all of this overlapping of childhood and adulthood blurs the process of growth and prevents our children from getting a clear sense of who they are and what their lives mean as they move through the stages of growth.

The North American Indians shared a process called a "vision-quest", a time when a person sets out on a particular ritual guided by a shaman or medicine man to experience a vision which would reveal to him his identity and his purpose in life. Often the quester was a young man at the beginning of adulthood, but it could be a person of any age who felt called to find his or her meaning. The quest involved a number of processes, fasting, physical hardship, isolation, silence, meditation and waiting. At the end the seeker experienced a dream or a vision which revealed to him a meaning or a secret that renewed him and sent him back out to the world again to live out that meaning. Usually too, the searcher was given a guardian spirit who watched over him and was there to give him instruction and advice when he needed it.

This process seems far away from our complex suburban life, yet it gave those who lived it out a sense of meaning and direction far deeper and more permanent than the epiphanies found in our popular fiction. As people we are not so different, at our deepest levels, from those Indians however different our lives may be superficially. Like them we too want meaning and identity in our lives. Like them we too have souls that long to serve some larger purpose than simply surviving. One of the side-effects of the 1960's was that people's desire for meaning and purpose and their hunger for ideals they could follow became clear, however frustrating and disappointing the effects may have been.

What can take the place of this vision quest in our society for our children today? We do not share a religion, we have no common myths or culture, nor do we even share the same value system. We do, however, share a common institution and experience, the School. Society has lately put so much responsibility on the school for all sorts of cultural tasks that it seems unfair to see the school as a place where children can find their identities, their meanings. But in an odd way the School, especially one like North Shore, is uniquely suited to this kind of inner process.

If we compare for a minute the Indian's vision quest with the process of schooling, we will see some similarities. First, the vision quest takes place apart from families and parents, but connected. The seekers go off into the woods or mountains with a small group, but this is a process their parents have gone through before them, so it is connected with the values of their home and tribe. Second, the process is work, it involves fear, the overcoming of obstacles, passing tests, persevering, and holding on to a process until it comes to fruition. Third, it involves depending upon a shaman, a wise man who has taken the path before; and while most of us as faculty would be uncomfortable to be seen in so weighty and mysterious a role, we do share this burden of experience and wisdom along with ministers and therapists.

(Continued on Page 3)

**The North Shore
Country Day School
BULLETIN
Spring - Summer 1978**

President, Alumni Association
Francis R. Stanton '27

Executive Director
Mrs. William W. Talley

Published twice a year, Spring and Fall, by the Alumni Association of The North Shore Country Day School

310 Green Bay Road
Winnetka, Illinois 60093
(312) 446-0674

NSCDS does not discriminate on the basis of sex, race, color, religion or national origin, and administers its policies so that each student is equally accorded all the rights, privileges, programs, and facilities made available by NSCDS.

To Find a Life

(Continued from Page 2)

in our culture. We are the adults who introduce our children into the mysteries of that culture and into the meanings which their selves hold in store for them within our society. Finally, the quest process ends in self-awareness, a deeper knowledge of one's self, one's feelings, and the matrix of relationships and experiences that give each life its meaning.

If in fact the school can be today one vehicle through which children can find their vision, their meaning, or their calling, why is it that the process of schooling so seldom comes out in such a transformed and reborn place? Why do schools so often seem boring, frustrating, or confining, rather than liberating, transforming, and truly educative?

The answer it seems to me lies in a misunderstanding of the mystery hidden in the Latin root, **educare**. If we think of the vision quest, we realize that neither the process of the trip, the hardship, the struggle, nor the person of the shaman puts the vision inside the seeker. It is there all along. So in the Latin root, the meaning of **educare** is to "lead out", reminding us that the vision, the calling, the meaning is already nascent and waiting inside the child and needs the proper climate in which to be born. We don't take seriously enough, as adults, this mission of the school to lead out of the child his own identity, to help him find his own vision. It is as though we are more comfortable staying with the informing, didactic role of the school because it is one we can measure and test; to believe in the vision-quest metaphor for the school, one must have great faith, both in one's powers and in the powers latent in the child.

But it seems to me it is precisely this deeper meaning of education that lies at the heart of what North Shore can be about at its best. Because we are small, intense, focussed and caring, we can know and respond to whatever is best and strongest within each of our children, "leading out" that sense of calling, mission and purpose which can give the deepest sense of meaning and direction to our children's lives. But in doing so we face three major stumbling blocks. The path is a little like the one in Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*; there are many distractions and temptations that pull one from the path. Many are called, but few are chosen. There are three such distractions or seductions that I see operating in our children's lives today that make me fearful for their own quests for meaning, and I want to end this essay by talking about these three stumbling blocks, not because I have answers to them but because by pointing them out, we may find a way of getting past them.

The first impediment or seduction on the path toward meaning or identity is the search for pleasure. How often do we hear our children say they just want to be happy or they are just looking for fun. The problem with this is that happiness and fun are not things you can find or search for; they are things that happen to you. We are such an affluent culture that we can really delude ourselves into thinking that we can buy or rent a good time or a happy life. All of us adults when we think about it, know that happiness is something that finds us, that overwhelms us and surprises us when we least expect it, but when we are absorbed in something else, a job, a relationship, a problem. I'm reminded of C.S. Lewis's book *Surprised by Joy*, because that title says it all; happiness, joy, fun are all gifts, accidents, byproducts that happen to us as we try seriously to make sense out of our lives, the problems we face. So many of us as parents today are afraid to make our children unhappy, to deprive them of something they want or think they want, especially because we can afford to buy it for them. We forget that most growth comes from struggling through difficult times and problems, from living through unhappiness and frustrations, not from escaping it. So we seek a false meaning in thinking somehow that our lives are supposed to be constantly happy and fun. How many of us would be willing, much less want to relive our own adolescences or our own childhoods, yet we feel so vulnerable to our children's unhappiness.

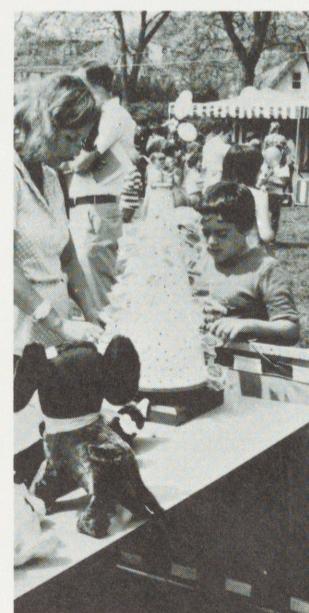
A second seduction is the search for security. Surely if we can't be happy all the time, at least we can be secure. But this too is a detour because the student in school who searches for security misses all the exciting ideas, the opportunities for a new experience, the chance to live through frustration and failure, the risk of trying out a new idea or a new creation no matter what its outcome. To search for security means to be wedded to all the already done things, the old personalities and meanings. School is the place for finding one's natural limits, not for settling for what feels safe or good. In the metaphor of the vision-quest, we must all, old and young alike, be willing to go out daily into the frontiers of our worlds to see what our personalities can make there. We are so often concerned with making children safe and secure in their learning that we forget to teach them that learning means risking anxiety and persevering through difficult times too. Learning is perhaps life's hardest process, and it is dishonest to pretend, whether to kindergartener or senior, that it is easy and safe.

The third seduction is that we too often focus on making it materially in the world and forget that the real point is finding one's calling. To find a job is not the same as to find a vocation. We have lost the sense of that Latin root too, and we forget that it means being called to do something that enriches our souls, not simply something that lines our pockets. Because we live in an

affluent society, because we have so many things around us that seem to bring us comfort and security, our children often come to feel that these things are the purpose and end of it all. They mistake the outsides for the insides, and we sometimes don't teach them enough about what really matters. So they think of getting into the "right" college as a way of getting a "good" job, as a way of getting into the "good" life, but without even knowing what lies beneath any of those trappings. Instead of helping our children conform to the expectations of the outside world, we must teach them that they carry within them the seeds of their own meaning. We must help them find their calling and by example show them what it means to live with passion and with vision. Perhaps as adults when each of us understands his own myth and can live it out with courage and force, we will teach only by example. The end power and hope of a place like our school is that it gives us on the one hand the place to live with such impact and responsibility, and it requires on the other hand the courage to search for our own visions and callings while we help our children find theirs.



The Lower School Carnival, with balloons, games, music, cotton candy, merged into a morning of fun for everyone.



Bellringer

The 1977/78 Bell Ringer campaign was been concluded successfully with a total of more than \$175,000 in collections and pledges against a target of \$170,000. The support given to this worthy activity has been most gratifying. Many times the involvement has extended to the donation of equipment, materials and various articles in support of special projects. We would like to thank all of the following participants for the contributions.

James C.E. Fuller,
Chairman, Bell Ringer

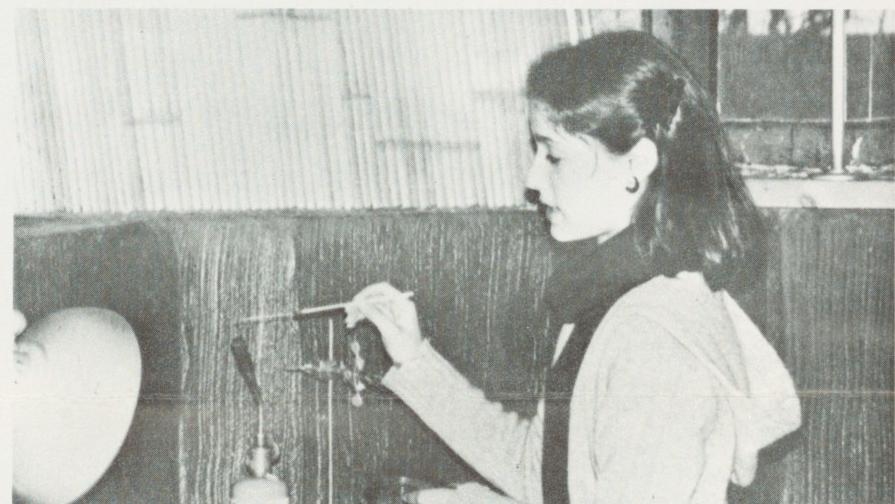
BELLRINGER CONTRIBUTORS 1977-78

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Abell
Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Abelmann, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz W. Aggens
Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Askow
Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Avery
Jervis J. Babb
Mr. and Mrs. Jay D. Bach
Dr. and Mrs. David R. Barnum
Mr. and Mrs. William H. Beck
Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Beisel
Mrs. Jacqueline Belcher
Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Blackwell
Mr. and Mrs. Rolf A. Blank
Mr. and Mrs. David L. Blumberg
Mrs. Pauline Boal
Mr. and Mrs. John Bonnett
Frederick M. Bransfield
Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Brenner
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bresler
Mr. and Mrs. Bryan C. Bruemmer
Mr. and Mrs. William A. Briggs, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. George P. Britt
Mr. and Mrs. Roger O. Brown
Mr. and Mrs. John D. Brundage
Mr. and Mrs. Max L. Bublick
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Burrows, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. James W. Button
Drs. Michael & Jean Cavanaugh
Mr. and Mrs. Byron Chalem
Mr. and Mrs. James L. Charney
Mrs. Robbin H. Childs
Mr. and Mrs. Colin W. Churchill
Dr. and Mrs. Jack Clemis
Mr. and Mrs. Bertram W. Coltman, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Cooper
James A. Cottle
Mr. and Mrs. William Cottle
Dr. and Mrs. Joel L. Cristol
Mr. and Mrs. Paul F. Cruikshank
Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. C. Damon
Mr. and Mrs. Dale Davidson
Mr. and Mrs. John Deimel
Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Denavit
Mr. and Mrs. Stephen C. Diamond
Mr. and Mrs. Milton Diller
Dr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Dolkart
Mr. and Mrs. David A. Deuble
Mr. and Mrs. Roger Eklund
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Y. Elisha
Mr. and Mrs. Garretson Ellis
Boyd N. Everett
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Farmer
Mrs. Suzanne Faurot
Mr. and Mrs. Harold M. Feinberg
Mr. and Mrs. Roger S. Feldman
The Fell Company
Master Benjamin Ferdinand
Mr. and Mrs. Mark R. Ferdinand
Mr. and Mrs. Stuart L. Feuer
First National Bank of Winnetka
Mrs. Constanze Flindt
Mrs. Charles Folds
Mrs. Robert L. Foote
Mr. and Mrs. Peter B. Foreman
Mr. and Mrs. Freddie C. Fortune
Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Franke
Mr. Lester E. Frankenthal III
Mr. and Mrs. James B. Freels
Mr. and Mrs. David Frohman
Mr. and Mrs. James C. E. Fuller
Mr. and Mrs. John R. Furrer

Mr. and Mrs. Stanely Gaines
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald H. Galler
Mr. and Mrs. John Gately
Dr. A. H. Gatlin
Thomas F. Geraghty, Jr.
Dr. Walid N. Ghantous
Mr. and Mrs. Alan J. Glazer
Mr. and Mrs. Alan H. Goff
Mr. and Mrs. Marvin J. Goldblatt
Mr. and Mrs. Steven Goldfarb
Dr. and Mrs. Marshall D. Goldin
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goldman
Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Goldstein
Dr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Gordon
Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gorman
Dr. and Mrs. Orville C. Green
Mr. and Mrs. Roger Griffin
Mr. and Mrs. Dean Griffith
Mr. and Mrs. Jon M. Grogan
Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Guenzel
Dr. and Mrs. John A. Hamm
Dr. and Mrs. Chester S. Handelman
Foster Hannaford
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hatchett
Mr. and Mrs. James D. Hemphill
Mrs. Judy Hendershot
Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Hines, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Franklin Hirsch
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hirschtritt
Jon Hoffheimer
Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Holtzman
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Horn
Mr. and Mrs. James M. Hurwith
Mr. and Mrs. John D. Ingram
Robert B. Jarchow
Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Jessen
Mr. and Mrs. Anton B. Johnson
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Johnson
Dr. and Mrs. Lowell E. Johnson
Dr. and Mrs. Jerome Kaplan
Dr. and Mrs. Joel A. Kaplan
Mr. and Mrs. Kurt Karmin
Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Katz
Mrs. Sharon Keim
Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Keith
Mr. and Mrs. Walker Kennedy, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Klapperich, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kogut
Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Kopeck
Mr. and Mrs. Irving Koppel
Mr. and Mrs. William Kornylak
Dr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Kraft
Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Krohn
Mr. and Mrs. Duane Kullberg
Mr. and Mrs. John Leslie
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Levy
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Levy
Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Lieberman
Mr. and Mrs. John Lindsay
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lofchie
Wesley H. Loomis III
Mr. and Mrs. John J. Louis, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Lustbader
Daniel A. Mackevich
Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. MacLeod
Mr. and Mrs. T. Gerald Magner
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley T. Mandeltort
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Marrinson
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mars
Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Marx
Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Mason
Mrs. Beatrice C. Mayer
Mr. and Mrs. William G. Mecklenburg
Mrs. George Melhus
Dr. and Mrs. Ramon E. Mella
Mr. and Mrs. John A. Meyer
Mr. and Mrs. Gerson E Meyers
Mr. and Mrs. William B. Miller
Mr. and Mrs. Christopher A. Mills
Mr. and Mrs. David N. Mitchell
Mr. and Mrs. John R. Modisett
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Molner
Margaret P. Moore
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh J. McCarthy, Jr.
Lee Nash
Mr. and Mrs. Ira Nathan
Mr. and Mrs. Henk Newenhause
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Novak
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Noyes
Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Olson, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. William A. Penner
Mr. and Mrs. Donald S. Perkins
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Perkins
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph N. Peters
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Pettry
Frederick G. Pick
Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Pinsof
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Pollard
Alan N. Press
Mr. and Mrs. Jay A. Pritzker
Mr. and Mrs. John Puth
Dr. and Mrs. Jerome L. Raffaldini

Dr. and Mrs. Robert D. Ray
Mrs. John Shedd Reed
Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reihmer
Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Reinsdorf
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Reis
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Rickel
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rocca
Davis H. Roenisch
Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Rogers
Mr. and Mrs. Lester Rosen
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ruwitch
Dr. and Mrs. Edward E. Sachs
Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Sample
Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Sarkis
Mr. and Mrs. James R. Schnering
Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Schroeder
Dr. and Mrs. Harold Schwartz
Dr. and Mrs. Marvin J. Schwarz
Mr. and Mrs. David C. Seidman
Mr. and Mrs. Marvin H. Seline
Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Sennott
Mr. and Mrs. David L. Server
Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Sharp
Mr. and Mrs. Jay R. Sheesley
Mr. and Mrs. Roger A. Shipley
Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas S. Sievers
Dr. and Mrs. Bernard Sigel
Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Simonds
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sklare
Albert L. Smith, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Smith II
Joan F. Smutny
Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth G. Soderblom
Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Spero
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald A. Spore
Dr. and Mrs. Georg F. Springer
Mr. and Mrs. Francis R. Stanton
Thomas B. Stibolt
Mr. and Mrs. Roger Stone
Mr. and Mrs. William R. Theiss
John L. Thompson
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Tower
Dr. and Mrs. Edward T. Toyooka
Dr. and Mrs. Arthur I. Upton
Rev. and Mrs. Jack B. Van Hooser
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Vick
Mr. and Mrs. R. Todd Vieregg
Drs. Franklin & Sue Walker
Mr. and Mrs. R. Louis Ware
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene S. Weil
Dr. and Mrs. Bertram Weisenberg
Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Weiss
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas B. Wells
Dr. and Mrs. Julius J. Wineberg
Mr. and Mrs. William W. Wirtz
Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Wollaeger
Dr. and Mrs. Edward Wolpert
Mr. and Mrs. John Wright
Woodrull & Edwards Foundation



Lauren Handelman, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Chester S. Handelman of Evanston, won two Outstanding Awards at the Illinois State Science Fair held at the University of Illinois this spring. Lauren, who completed her eighth grade at North Shore this spring, earned the highest recognition given for her project, "The Effects of Several Anti-Bacterial Agents on Surface Bacteria", and for an accompanying paper.

Four other North Shore Middle School students received high placement at the Science Fair. A First Place certificate went to Leslie Burmeister with Second Places going to Mary Abelmann, Wendy Aggens, and Laurie Osberg.



Mary Pick Hines (Mrs. Harold H. Jr., '49), right, new president of the Woman's Board, joined with three of the Board's past presidents, Barbara Franke (Mrs. Richard J.), Jo Louis (Mrs. John J.) and Jane Deuble (Mrs. Donald A.), to announce the Ninth Annual Needlework Show to be held October 14-18 with a Preview Party Friday, October 13. This lavish exhibit, handsomely staged in the Arts Center features rich and colorful, beautifully executed chair seats, pillows, pictures, clothing and always some unusual articles such as wall hangings and rugs, handcrafted by area needleworkers. Proceeds from the show benefit the school with unbudgeted needs.

Alumni Party Honors French

Nathaniel S. French, Headmaster at NSCDS from 1954 to 1968 visited the campus last winter as honored guest at the annual all-school, alumni party. Sponsored by the Alumni Association, Parents' Association, Board of Directors and the Woman's Board, the gala was attended by a capacity crowd in the Arts Center.

After leaving North Shore Mr. French headed the Academic Administration department at the University of Massachusetts, retiring last year.

He had served as executive secretary of public school superintendents for 35 school systems in western Massachusetts, enlarging it to include independent schools, and he had been president of Greater Boston Teachers' Center, which provides workshops and advisory counseling to private and public schools in the Boston area.

His retirement is filled with ex-

tensive consulting for independent schools, and he serves on the advisory committee of the Commonwealth Department of Education in Massachusetts.

Sailing, a life-long love of his, still calls him at every opportunity. And a new interest is photography. With a new dark room, equipment sink and enlarger, he's set for several photographic projects.

In the last ten years, Nat has had increased contacts with many independent schools, and can confidently rate North Shore one of the top five schools in the country.

He believes the best schools develop the personal capacity of its students to control their own lives, develop personal character and breadth of interests, and support individuality. "Schools which thrive on the achievement of its students undervalue the people," French states. As for North Shore, "It is better than ever."

(photos by Stuart Rodgers)



Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel S. French



Kathleen Collingbourne, Nat and Edie French



Franklin ('27) and Marian Bowes at All-School Party



Mr. and Mrs. Peter Perkins, school parents, take to the dance floor.

Alumni Notes

The Alumni Fund Drive and its Gilbert and Sullivan cast lists dating from 1919, brought a tremendous response - both with contributions and names for the blank spots on the list. Next issue we will report on the Fund Drive but listed in the next column are kind readers who filled in the blanks for G & S leads.

MILESTONES

IN MEMORIAM

Samuel B. Thomas ('22)
Nov. 12, 1973

Barbara Groves Linden ('25)
(Mrs. Carl T.)
August 21, 1977

Joseph F. Page, Jr. ('26)
1977

Peter W. Sieck ('47)
March 1978

Peter R. Benson ('67)
March 1978

Mary Gore Wilcox
Dean of Girls and
Executive Secretary
from 1939 to 1951
March 10, 1978

Marjorie Janney Bloepot ('25)
(Mrs. Frederic J.)
May 19, 1978
in Montserrat, West Indies.

MARRIAGES

Glen E. Smith ('55)
to Loretta Follman
November 20, 1977

A special tribute to Col. Martin M. Philipsborn, Jr. ('26) who died September 27, 1977 in Aspen, Colorado, by Henry Lawrence Stein, a class mate.

"Most men hide their weaknesses and deny their faults. Martin had the power to exploit and to compensate his devastating sensitivity. As a child, he would weep if a teacher scolded. But with the tears flowing, he faced the sneers of his classmates and demanded justice. Stupid teachers feared and hated him. His discipline of self was a weapon. He used it to defeat pain. He could pull twenty chin-ups while the rest of us could endure only five. He played hand-ball catch without a glove to "toughen his hands". He memorized poetry. Before the rest of us ever heard of Hamlet, Martin

Mary Ott Kemp ('24), Elbridge Anderson ('25), Everett Millard ('26), Henry Stein ('26), Elizabeth Parker Bridges ('27), Doris F. Purves ('28), Marjorie Oleson Linke ('28), Alice Beardslee Gilchrist ('29), Ruth Beardslee Newcombe ('29), Janet Page Fuger ('30), Dorothy Gerhard Hagerty ('30), Mim Fletcher Steel ('33), Herman H. Lackner ('30), Lucy Trumbull Owens ('31), John H. Leslie ('31), Diantha Schmid Melinette ('32), Eleanor Janney Kinsolving ('32), Helen Fulton Shockley ('32), Walter D. Fisher ('33), Nancy Brown Jones ('33), Betty Booth Rosenwald ('34), Jonathan Strong ('34), Elsie Earle Lawson ('34), Tom Jones ('34), Mary Wood Marshall ('35), West Hooker ('35), Chandler Young ('35), Don Brown ('35), Sally Crowder Wakeman ('36), Annette Jones Reynolds ('36), Nancy Wolcott Ebsen ('36), Edward Hicks III ('37), Ted Page ('37), Dick Stout ('38), Sandy Laird ('38), Donald Blackburn ('42), Johan Eliot ('39), Lee Wilcox ('44), Babette Bird Lent ('40), E. J. Fallon, Jr., ('40), Anne B. Grimes ('41), Joyce Cox ('42), Jim Hunt ('43), Bob Johnson ('43), Ted Adams ('44), Bill Williams ('44), Margery Lloyd Hernton ('44), Sam Wallace ('47), Frank Judson ('48), Joan Hauser Gately ('49), The Rev. Timothy Rudolph ('50), Agnes Kelly Hall ('51), Connie Grant Meyers ('51), Duncan Farrell ('53).

Robert Clark ('21) and his wife moved this year from Deerfield to Lincolnshire, Illinois and describe it as a traumatic experience. They also went to Vassar for the 50th reunion, husbands as well, and stayed in dorms. "They couldn't believe that their cashmere and pearl clad sweethearts of the 1920's had ever had to face such stark reality in housing." Their year also included a trip to the Yucatan where they saw lots of Mayan ruins and fine weather.

recited as if he himself had composed it; "This above all, to thine own self be true". He carried this poem's message throughout his adult life.

Martin was ever sensitive but always outgoing and loving. He knew fear and he made fear a tool to fashion heroic deeds. He comforted others. His wit was always gentle. He was loved by "The Good Guys". We "good guys" are proud to have loved him."

(Stein adds, "Martin was in my Class of 1926 but went abroad for the balance of his schooling in about 1923. He graduated from Oxford. Martin was one of the great combat soldiers of World War II. His heroism won important recognition. His excellence as a lawyer and a scholar and as an important citizen in the Chicago community was well established."

Carolyn Frances Case ('22) lives in Winter Park, Florida, a take-off point for many trips. Last summer it was Inland Passage to Alaska.

Maggie Brown Wood ('24) writes, "I enjoyed your old and new pictures of the campus so much, and I congratulate you all on the wonderful progress you have made in the physical appearance and beauty of the school grounds. I found it a little difficult and frustrating, trying to picture my campus of 1923 with West Hall, Knollslea and the Gym and two buildings of lesser importance (to me!) and that was it! Those were wonderful days, especially waltzing with P.D. Smith at the school dances!"

Elbridge Anderson ('25) asks, "Who remembers the 'just before Christmas' reviews - the "Footlights and Fancies" of '24 and '25? when I was voted into 'making up' of the local talent? Crilly Butler did the staging and lighting for me. Mrs. Lynde, the costumes in the '25 edition, Mrs. Watson taught Marjorie Janney and me to tango for the grand finale. But the hit of the show was a take-off on the "Ladder of Roses" from the New York Hippodrome of 19 umpteen with the senior boys in rosebud ballet flounces dancing and singing, and, finally in an uproar climbing the rose-entwined ladder to the "Garden of Love", as lights turned on in the roses of the ladder and pink paper rose petals floated down from above. Last year I had a one act play which won a national prize but I'm still trying to sell it. Fickle Fate is my comment!"

Crilly Butler ('25) moved to South Laguna, Ca. recently and writes that he paints occasionally for fun and profit. He adds, "The whole North Shore experience was a rewarding one I shall never forget. It has meant so much to me through the years and the towering figure of Perry Dunlap Smith seems to be forever in my memory."

Lynn A. Williams ('25), as the philosopher committeeman, was featured in the Chicago Sun-Times last winter for his unique spot in metropolitan Democratic politics, the only dissident of 80 members of former Mayor Daley's Cook County Democratic Central Committee.

Jeanne Street Knorr ('27) in Deerfield Beach, Florida, tells of seeing Miss Hazel Cornell, who is 94, quite often. Miss Cornell was Jeanne's science teacher at North Shore in 1923 and now lives in the same apartment building as the Knorrs.

Emily Pope Hoffman ('27) is "so glad we still have Dig Day, even if it is now called Work Day. Is the flag pole still painted that day? (Editor's note: It is not.) How I love that old place and what wonderful memories!"

Francis Alschuler Gudeman ('28) was happily surprised last fall to find herself on the same American Museum of Natural History cruise

as Edgar Stanton ('25) and his wife, whom she hadn't seen in 50 years.

Jane Page Fuger ('30) and her husband traveled to the Far East in April with a church history class. They had earlier spent some time in Florida with Evie Bouscaren Perrin and her husband. The Fugers have been married 42 years, have five children (all married) and nine grandchildren.

Anna Howe Delafield ('30) also has nine grandchildren - "the most exciting thing in my life!"

Jenny Hill Vincent ('30) recently got acquainted with a new granddaughter born last January in Merida, Venezuela.

Edward K. Brown ('31) though retired and part of the 'social security set' as a former president of Serex Inc., keeps very involved with several business, civic committees and hospital boards.

Helen Fulton Shockley ('32) was featured in the Chicago Tribune recently for her lifelong contributions to tennis.

Spencer S. Beman III ('34) is busy with the Lamplighter, the oldest musical theatre company in the San Francisco Bay area, and one of their top ten performing arts companies. They are one of the oldest Gilbert and Sullivan troupes in the U.S.

Elsie Earle Lawson ('34) attended the International Pediatric Congress in New Delhi last fall, visiting Japan, Hong Kong, Thailand and Russia.

Nancy Blaine Harrison ('36) who died May 12, 1977, has been posthumously honored by the Governing Board of the National Committee for Citizens in Education when an annual citizens award was named for her. NCCE wants to remember her by recognizing and rewarding leadership qualities in an outstanding member with a \$500 award. Mrs. Harrison was co-founder of the District of Columbia Citizens for Better Public Education.

James Houghteling ('37), a professor of law at Boston College Law School, and his wife are spending seven months of a sabbatical in Israel doing research, seeing the country, reading, attending symposia, and studying Hebrew.

Dick Stout ('38) in Delray Beach, Florida, had a full guest list recently seeing Jim Oakes '41, Jane Hardy Harris, '39, Gertrude Scribner Smith '39, and Betty DeLescaillie Curtis '42. He was on the NSCDS campus last summer and reports it looked fine.

Babette Bird Lent ('40) "My feelings about NSCDS will never change! I know that I received the best preparation available. I also feel that I was fortunate enough to

(Continued on Page 7)

Alumni Notes

(Continued from Page 6)

choose the best college available... Wellesley. My support of both shall never cease."

Gordon Hall ('40) is president of the Pharmaceutical Group of American Hospital Supply Corporation.

Anne Bouscaren Grimes ('41) lives in Reston, Va. and bought her house from Don Rumsey '32. She runs into Patsy Blackett '38 burning up the tennis courts and Lucy De Peyster '32.

Adele Anderson Garretson ('43) writes from St. Paul: "The Garretson family continues to grow, adding a new daughter-in-law last fall. Andrea, the youngest, soon goes to college and Donald is 3M's V.P. of Finance." A trip this spring took them to Japan, Thailand and Australia. And as for the frozen north..."a great place to live. I can strongly recommend it."

Alexander Pope ('46) recently was appointed assessor of Los Angeles County and plans to run for election this month. He is also a member of the Los Angeles City Airport Commission.

Dr. Norman B. Ferris ('49) history professor at Middle Tennessee State University, has published 2 books, **Desparate Diplomacy** and **The Trent Affair**, and both have been subjects of interviews on Public Broadcasting Systems' southeastern network.

Agnes Kelly Hall ('51) has 4 children, the oldest a junior at Lafayette College, one a freshman at the University of Vermont, and the younger two in independent school in Montclair, N.J.

David P. Bridges ('51) is assistant headmaster for school relations at Hackley School, a private college preparatory school in Tarrytown, N.Y.,

William Adler ('53) recently sold radio station K-1 in Concord, Ca., which he owned and operated for the past 7 years.

Glen E. Smith ('55) joined Callaghan and Ross Financial Corp in Westmont, Ill., recently. His wife is a special education teacher in learning disabilities at Arlington High School in Arlington Heights.

Jennet Burnell Lingle ('58) was featured recently in the Chicago Tribune as one of some 40 women traders on the Chicago Board Options Exchange which she joined three years ago.

Robert Turpin ('59) lives in Scottsdale, Arizona where he is with the Harris Trust. He and his wife have two children.

Steve Parshall ('60) is a nuclear medicine technologist with Thorek Hospital and Medical Center. He's combined his interests in bird-watching and nature photography to give a wildflower slide show for the Audubon Society.

Mary Sperling McAuliffe ('61) associate professor of history at Iowa University recently published "Crises on the Left: Cold War Politics and American Liberals" which was reviewed in the Christian Science Monitor.

Betsy Choler ('65) is working as a documentary film editor in New York.

Margi Morse Delafield ('65) moved in February to Youngstown, N.Y., a village of 1500, near Niagara Falls. "It promises a new and interesting architectural job and an adventurous change in lifestyle from the Boston Metropolitan area. As we know no one there, we'd love to hear from anyone nearby or visiting the area." They have two children, Nat, 4 and Jamie, 2.

Susan Eastman ('66) is head professional and director of racquet sports at the Oakwood Racquet Club in Waukegan.

Campbell Stanton ('66) is director of North Fork Valley Public Radio in Paonia, Colo., which is planning to establish a non-commercial, educational FM station in its area.

Deborah Ann Dunn ('68) will be starting her second season with the Chicago Lyric Opera Chorus and the Chicago Symphony Chorus at Ravinia while continuing her regular occupation as a commodity salesman with Conti Commodity Services in the Board of Trade.

John Samuels ('68) is research director of District 12, with the United Mine Workers of America.

Mona W. Clark ('69) graduated last summer from the University of Denver law school and was one of 3 who passed the Colorado Bar Exam in November.

Gayley Atkinson ('70) received her M.B.A. this spring from Vanderbilt University.

Barbara Callahan ('75) was stage manager for the Vassar College Drama Department's production of "The Heiress". She has been active in their drama department for two years.

Tony Blumberg ('76) played Charley in "Death of a Salesman" at Washington University where he begins his junior year in September. He is also captain of the varsity fencing team, the Sabre Squad.

Alumni President Retires

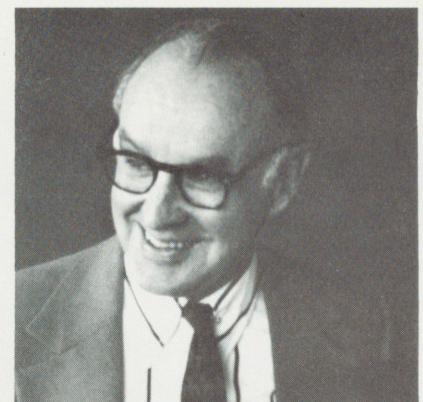
Francis R. Stanton, (ex. '27) retires as president of the Alumni Association this summer after serving for 5 years. During this time, his countless letters, clever imagination, and endless volunteer hours have boosted alumni participation in and enthusiasm for alumni activities and their fund drives. Through his efforts Annual gifts from alumni grew from \$5,000 in 1973 to over \$20,500 this year.

One alumna, responding to the recent Gilbert and Sullivan alumni campaign wrote, "I can't wait for your term of office as president of the alumni association to be over! You are far too clever and persuasive!!"

A prominent architect, Mr. Stanton has had a life-long association with North Shore beginning as a student in Kindergarten. His four children attended also, with his three sons graduating; Bim in '64, Campbell in '66 and Francis in '73. He has served on the Board of Directors since 1962, including two terms as President. Involvement with North Shore led him to teach

a one term class in architecture for the past six years as well as to coach boys' tennis for five years and girls' tennis for two years. He was recently elected Trustee of The North Shore Country Day School Foundation.

Mr. Stanton is a Director of the Belden Corporation and is a member of the Winnetka Beautification Committee. He and his wife, Louise live in Winnetka.



Francis R. Stanton

Send news and pictures about you, your career, and your family to:
Mrs. William W. Talley, Executive Director of Alumni Association

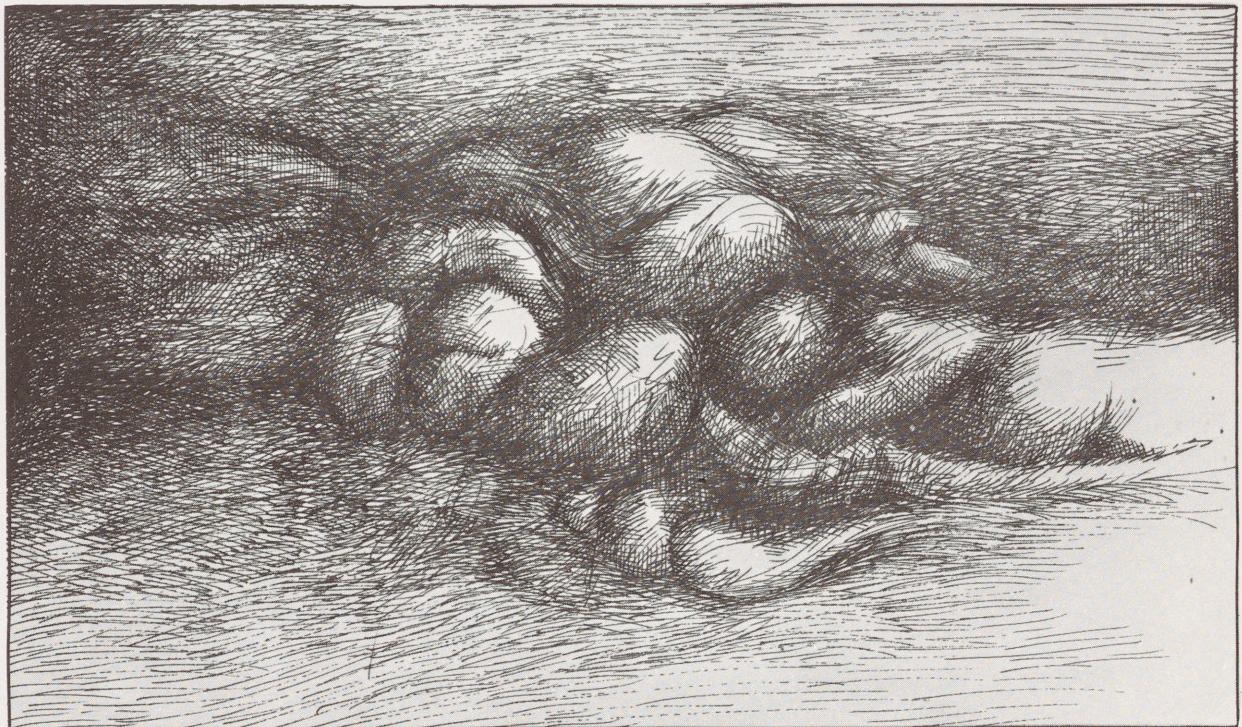
**The North Shore Country Day School
310 Green Bay Road, Winnetka, Illinois 60093**

My News:

Name _____

Class Of _____

Address _____



by John Almquist, Head of the Art Department

The North Shore Country Day School
310 Green Bay Road, Winnetka, Illinois 60093

BULLETIN

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Winnetka, Ill. 60093
Permit 295